

An ADDICT'S MESSAGE TO SOCIETY

I know you think I enjoy drugging. That might have been the case when I started it. Now that I am deeply into it, it is no longer fun,

It is my daily curse.

I hate the way I live and what I have to go through to get my fix;

I dread going to jail or being beaten up by the merchants and gangsters or to go hungry just for my lousy 30minute fix;

I hate the way I speak to my parents and loved ones;

I pretend that I am ungrateful or that I don't care how they feel; this is just an act I put on but deep down, I am hurting because I am in a prison I can't get out of.

When I am on my own I cry bitterly for stooping so low.

I wish I could be clean, sober and free of drugs like the rest of my family but it is so hard. I have a disease that I have little control over, and there is no drug to help me. I envy my friends, who stopped and never turned back. I keep asking God, why can't it be me but I get no answer.

I go on my knees and plead to God for His mercy and help but as soon as I am in the midst of the slightest temptation, the craving gets the better of me and I am lost to the devil.

I do not expect you to understand or forgive me because you will not understand my pain if you have never used drugs before. All I ask is for you to listen to me and the pain I am in.

I pray that God will be merciful and free me from this devil of addiction and return me to my loving family again; I do not want to live like this any more.

You will never understand how I feel unless you have been in my shoes and I hope to God that you will never end up like me: a life full of regrets and broken

dreams.

Please pray for me because I may never see you again.

Dr E V Rapiti 22nd April 2012